# We the People

ACME

THEY RENEWED THEIR LEASE ON THE WHITE HOUSE
FOR FOUR MORE YEARS

*In this Issue . . .*

## GAS, GUNS AND GREED

## HAVE YOU A MORTGAGE ON YOUR HOME?

(If So, See Page 6)

November 7, 1936 Volume 1, No. 18 Price 10c

# AFTERMATH

## SOME LETTERS RECEIVED SHORTLY BEFORE ELECTION DAY

**BATCHELOR BACKER**

To the Editors:

In your issue of October 15, as per attached item, you state Senator Batchelor's political allegiance is to Mr. Blair, attorney for and local political manager for J. & L. (Jones & Laughlin Steel Corporation).

I believe this to be wrong, as the attorney's name is D. W. Craig, who was a former Republican State Senator, and is Republican Boss of Beaver County and mouthpiece for J. & L. in that County, and especially in the J. & L. controlled town of Aliquippa.

Anyone in Beaver County will tell you Batchelor is Craig's man—and how.

He deserves to be relegated with the rest of the has-beens, and should be roundly defeated.

This article should be reprinted to show the correct sponsor for Batchelor.

A. L. THORNORN.

---

**DISCOURAGED MR. NEINDORFF**

To the Editors:

A copy of We the People was delivered to me and contents carefully read by me.

First it is a misleading name for a weekly paper, "We the People." People are not publishing this paper nor editing it, neither is it a mind or expression of all the people therein.

Assailing Hearst. Some people know this Hearst and others will not know him even after reading your paper.

Secondly: What do you want me to read your paper for? What will I benefit by reading it? Best you can do is produce a disliking for Mr. Hearst.

I never did love him. What I read in your paper about him has been known to me for twenty years. Is Mr. Hearst the only public enemy number one? We have a number of others.

What about Mills and Mellons, DuPonts and Morgans? And a lot of parasites on our necks every day. What about that crowd of international and national bankers producing money out of nothing?

How about politicians, crooked politicians against whom Al Capone would be an angel in comparison of their deeds?

Hearst is very bad but there are others worse, for Hearst does not control all of the United States. But look at the conditions. You find it in 1933, nor is it much better in 1936, nor will it be any better in 1996.

To arrive at the conclusions of what it will be 100 years from now (provided same policies last that long) one only needs to look back 150 years, and if from a sincere honest beginning a country which started out good, for the people and by the people and of the people, it succeeded only to produce crooks, crooked politicians, corruption, concentrated wealth, unemployment and starvation, what do you expect from now on?

People are made tools of political party machinery for their exploitation, only for the benefit of political parties, either Democratic or Republican. We the people do not know anything about either party only what we read in papers. And they are party papers. People have no voice in either party.

Republican party claims that the United States of America and everything in it belongs to them.

Democratic party claims it belongs to the Democratic party. And they fight it out by dirty speeches and by assailing each other. It would be much better if the party leaders took to guns and fought it out and settled the argument for once and all like they are today settling it in Spain.

Why argue about it every four years and get people excited about dirty politicians.

Vote for them, starve for them, fight for them. And we the people like darn fools just simply follow them and do as they tell us to do. But nobody tells us where to get our meals or jobs even at starvation wages. Yes, we the people are nothing but empty-headed fools, always have been and always will be, as there is a sucker born every minute, and suckers are what politicians are looking for.

They are not looking for me, neither are you looking out for me.

O. D. NEINDORFF.

Bristol, Pa.

---

**GRATITUDE**

To the Editors:

To those who work on the WPA. I wonder how many can remember clearly that time not so many months ago, when you were not so fortunate as now. For those who forget let us just think for a minute:

There's a man who has walked the streets all day, answering one or two ads in the morning paper. Not only he but fifty or a hundred others were after that same job. As usual no luck, home he comes, his wife has somehow managed to get together a warm supper, with the children they sit down to their meager meal. She hopeful that on the morrow something may turn up, he disgusted, ready to give up, wondering just why it all has to be.

They will need bread, milk, groceries again tomorrow. The rent so long overdue must have something paid on it, and the landlord is getting impatient, and it's taking so much fuel to keep the house warm. The kids need shoes, the wife is wearing her last dress, and him, well he must manage to get along somehow.

Just as he has almost given up hope he hears that President Roosevelt has established the Relief. He applies and soon he is receiving Relief orders. He can now get the necessities of life. No longer need the children go without shoes, clothing, etc. They are again beginning to get back their rosy cheeks. He gains hope, his wife is cheerful as they now sit down to a supper that is something like "long ago."

This goes on for weeks, orders come regularly, he is beginning to wonder where he can do something for the Government that is making all this possible. He feels how good it would be if he could go out and earn this instead of having it seemingly given to him.

It seems his hopes are again fulfilled as the Works Progress Administration is formed, projects are listed, work is outlined, money appropriated and soon along comes a letter telling him to report for work at a certain time at a given place.

His wife gets up early, packs his dinner pail, all are happy. He is once more going to work, earning his money. He now has a job. What has this meant to him? Only that now there is no more walking the streets looking for work, loafing around, hoping that something will turn up. It has all been changed now he has a job with regular pay. If he is a skilled man in some trade, he can use it. He is now one of the thousands of workers who are making possible useful projects that will bring our township, state and nation many and lasting improvements of value. He has been given a job, and as he works he is grateful to the one who has made all this possible.

And he, like thousands of other workers, is going to the polls in November and help put back in office a man who has not only done everything he can for the laborer of our Country, but if given a chance will continue to see that the working man is not forgotten. Let us all be grateful for what has been done for us and show it by re-electing Franklin D. Roosevelt for another four years.

R. E. SOMMERS

Bloomsburg, Pa. Timekeeper.

**Which is exactly what Timekeeper Sommers and millions of others combined to do on November 3.—The Editors.**

**"PARLOR PINKS"**

To the Editors:

Please do not send me any more of your false, wicked propaganda. I do not believe any of your statements. You are of those who not having the industry or thrift to get or save anything by or for yourselves, want to prey on those who have worked and saved; you hate anyone who has anything and want it for yourselves. You don't want real communism, for that would make slaves of the "poor working man"; you are of that contemptible class who are called "parlor pinks" the same as our "Noble" President.

If class hatred is to be the rule, remember that one class can hate as well as another, and can fight for its rights just as well. I am far from rich; but I am living on the very modest savings of years of work and saving. I am paying heavy taxes to keep the down and outs, most of whom are that way through their own extravagance and shiftlessness.

When my investments are destroyed as you would wish, I can not pay any more taxes, but will have to be provided for by the government. When everybody is so placed, where will the money come from to keep your "people" in the style to which they are accustomed? If you know anything you must ask that question. Such as you will never produce wealth, so where will it come from?

I do not want to get any more stuff from you.

NORA S. RUSSELL.

Youngsville, Pa.

---

**FACTORY GIRLS**

To the Editors:

Why the Factory Girls are going to stand by F. D. R.

These days, wherever one goes, one can hear arguments for and against Franklin Roosevelt. Not so in our factory, although it is small, employing 160 girls. Approximately 90 percent are for F. D. R.

Why are they for Roosevelt? Not because they are Democrats (a large percentage are Republicans), but because they have a very good reason.

During the Hoover Administration we were working for around $5 a week. Were we content? Of course not. But what could we do about it. Then, to make matters worse, a few who were lucky enough to have money saved, were faced with the possibility of losing it, if the banks would fail.

But just when things looked blackest, Roosevelt closes all banks and makes our measly savings safe. And then later he passed the NRA. Well, the Republicans can damn it all they want to, but it raised our wages from $5 a week to $13, and even now after the NRA they never sunk back to the old level.

So naturally when we look at our homes, our friends' homes and see the improvements in their standards of living, due to more work and higher wages, no wonder we all shout with one voice, "We Want Roosevelt."

G. R.

Jonestown, Pa.


**STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,**

Of We The People, published bi-monthly at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, for October 1, 1936.

State of Pennsylvania, County of Dauphin, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared William J. Dougherty, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of We The People, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Name of Publisher, We The People, Inc., Harrisburg, Pa.; Editor, Reed McRoberts, Harrisburg, Pa.; Business Manager, William J. Dougherty, Camp Hill, Pa.

2. That the owners are: Edward N. Jones and Penelope R. Jones, Camp Hill, Pa.; William J. Dougherty and Margaret Dougherty, Camp Hill Pa.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or others securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

William J. Dougherty, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1936.

Pauline F. Miller.

(My commission expires March 8, 1937.)



Volume 1, No. 18, Nov. 7, 1936. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Harrisburg, Pa., under the act of March 3, 1879, by We the People, Inc., 414 Spring Street, Harrisburg, Pa. Published twice monthly. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription price $1.00 per year. The publishers assume no responsibility for the return of unsolicited manuscripts.

# "WE HAVE JUST BEGUN TO FIGHT"

## ...President Franklin Delano Roosevelt

ON NOVEMBER 3 the American people marched proudly to their rendezvous with destiny.

They had an inevitable decision to make, and they made it with masterful vigor.

The people of Pennsylvania can be proud that they contributed to an historical precedent. For the first time in about 100 years they cast their electoral vote for a Democratic Presidential nominee. It was a history-making precedent for a history-making President. The people of Pennsylvania too had their rendezvous with destiny.

With a rush like a pent-up river breaking through an old dam, their ballots swept the peons of the potentates out of office. Delaware County cleansed its corruption by ousting from his Senate seat Convict McClure. In Philadelphia the Democratic party captured four Senate places, unseating the "unspeakable" Scott, trimming Trainer, axing Aron, and re-electing liberal Senator Shapiro. In Allegheny County the Mellon-controlled rule of Senator Coyne was broken, and Senator Frank Harris at this moment seems to have fallen by the wayside.

The story was the same throughout the rest of the State, where sweeping majorities gave the Democrats control of the Senate, former key-body of reaction, and retained for them control of the House.

The election of November 3 kept the light of democracy shining bright in a dark, distressed world. In Europe, where the guiding stars of our democracy first shone, the stars have fallen and black night has descended on the tired souls of our progenitor peoples.

Destiny has chosen America to guard democracy's sacred flame. At the same time, destiny gave us a man named Roosevelt to lead us in that task.

No one knows the depth of the abyss into which Franklin Delano Roosevelt prevented us from plunging in 1933. But we know that by the very nature of things, and we know by the experience of European countries which have lapsed into barbaric isms, that privileged economic monopolists sit in the front row at the guillotining of liberty.

But despite the ability and the gallantry of President Roosevelt, it was not he alone who kept us from going over the brink. He led the American people; but he was also an expression of the will of the American people.

The Democratic Party was the instrument through which the people expressed their will; but the Democratic Party was only the instrument.

Principles must be expressed through parties. And parties are kept powerful by playing realistic politics. Party machines are kept intact by close-to-the-vest politics. Party machines are the organizations which deliver in actual form the legislation and the action for which the people have expressed their will. They are midwives at the birth of laws which fulfill a social ideal.

What ruins parties and machines is that they sometimes get the idea that the party is more important than the people. The doctor begins to believe that he is more important than the baby.

**FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT**

*"The President of All the People"*

The Democratic Party is strong today because it has always been the party of the people. The American people has been in the habit of calling on the Democratic Party to save it when it has been in a jam.

It has been the glory of the Democratic Party that it has ever been the liberal, progressive party in America.

Today the Democratic Party is securely entrenched.

In this moment, flushed with victory, it is well to remember something against the time when the tumult and the shouting dies.

For our souls' good, we should consider now that the powers of privilege will attempt to "muscle in" on the Democratic Party.

The privilege seekers used the Republican Party and ruined it in the process.

The people themselves can see to it that they do not do the same to the party which gave America back to its citizens.

This campaign, with eighty percent of the press and more than eighty percent of the monopolistic wealth enrolled against the President, has proved to the people that no power can curb their will.

The only danger to democracy in this country is that the people should become too contented, too lazy, or too deluded to defend it as they did defend it on November 3.

In this election the people of the United States gave the New Deal a mandate to consolidate the gains it has already made for this country and to extend its efforts for economic freedom and justice.

They repudiated the principles and the present owners of the Republican Party.

It means that the principle of Social Security has been approved, and that President Roosevelt has four more years in which to iron out the kinks and improve its practical utility.

It means that the people of the United States believe in decent hours and wages for labor. It means that they believe economic serfdom to be as much a violation of liberty as is personal bondage. It means that they believe in the right of labor to organize and bargain collectively for better conditions.

It means that they believe the Government, and not a small clique of international bankers, should control the money system of the country.

It means that they believe in the principle of trade agreements for the best interests of the entire country, instead of for the protection of special subsidized groups.

It means that they believe in the principle of Federal guidance in power, flood control, erosion and other projects which affect our country's national resources, and which are too big for the States to handle alone.

It means that they believe in the President's application of yardsticks to high utility rates.

It means that they want the Government to see that the itchy fingers of the munitions merchants and money changers do not embroil us in another foreign war.

It means that the people want the sort of liberal, progressive government that Franklin D. Roosevelt and a Democratic Congress has given them.

For all of these things, as President Roosevelt said in his final campaign speech, we have only just begun to fight.

The people want them. The people demand them. And they would be madmen or fools who, in the face of such an overwhelming demand, will arrogantly attempt to deny the will of the people.

In Pennsylvania too we have just begun to fight.

Too long has an oppressive oligarchy of wealth denied decent rights to the citizens of this State. At last the Democratic party can put through the liberal legislation for which it has so long fought in this State.

If they are wise, the oligarchs will cease to obstruct.

If they are wise, they may be critical—but with criticism that is sincere, constructive.

President Roosevelt said that if re-elected, he would be the President of all the people. He is ready to forget bitterness, passion and prejudice.

Let us, then, all be part of all the people. Let us forget bitterness and prejudice to work out our destiny together.

America is again democracy on the march.

# GAS...GUNS and CREED

"I WISH," wrote Salesman Herrick Foote to Vice President A. S. Ailes of Lake Erie Chemical Company, "that a hell of a strike would get under way."

Wrote another salesman to Vice President Ailes: "We are all surrounded by strikes, but they are all too peaceful to suit me."

Said Herrick Foote in another letter to his superior: "I hope this strike develops and matures and will be a damned bad one. We need the money."

From wastebaskets and the refuse bins of seven major U. S. cities month ago a blizzard of paper scraps fluttered onto the desk of Progressive Senator Robert LaFollette's Senate Investigating Committee, where the scraps were pasted together to make original letters such as appear above. What emerged to startle U. S. citizens was the outline of a shadowy business unknown to most of them—a business which might be generally titled Gas, Guns and Greed, Inc.

The LaFollette Committee's special business was to investigate violation of civil liberties—and nowhere are they more wantonly violated than on the long front that marks Labor's struggle for a better standard of living. Almost the first and fattest exhibit in the Senate witness chair was Pennsylvania's Railway Audit & Inspection Company, housed in Pittsburgh's towering Koppers Building, that Mellon monument to the by-products coke plant.

Railway Audit, as the name implies, audits the cash collections of transit companies, and performs similar necessary services. But a lucrative part of its business is labor espionage and strikebreaking. Called to testify before the LaFollette Committee, Railway Audit's President W. W. Groves, Vice President W. Boone Groves, Secretary James Blair and other officials

Page 4

dodged appearing. Down cracked the LaFollette Committee with warrants for their arrest.

Far less reluctant to talk was a tough parade of "finks," "nobles," and "hooked men" who had at one time or another cracked skulls, spied on labor unions or shot gas bombs in the hire of Railway Audit and a half-dozen other strikebreaking units of the "industrial service profession."*

Their testimony threw the spotlight on a fact of which realistic minds in industry and labor have long been aware: that jittery industrialists, stubbornly refusing to deal with labor on even terms, are most frequently the unwilling or willing sponsors of industrial warfare. Behind these jittery industrialists, and egging them on, are the men of the "industrial service profession" who stand to profit most from strikes—the men who supply the finks and nobles and hookers; the men who sell the teargas, guns and billies which their expert intriguing soon brings into play on the picket lines.

### Making a Strike

In the annual industrial scene there are numerous strikes and lockouts which might be called "legitimate." Labor makes demands which it believes equitable. They are refused; the company will not arbitrate; so labor goes out on strike, or is locked out by the employers. It is usually after

*Argot of the trade: a "fink" is the lowest of the strikebreakers, recruited from barrooms, flophouses, and public squares to scab in striking plants; the "gorilla's" job is to slug at union meetings, foment trouble; a "noble" is an armed guard or deputy hired during a strike; a "hooker" is an employe of an agency, whose job is to hire "hooked men" to spy inside plants and report on fellow workers; a "missionary" is a smooth talker whose job is to call at strikers' homes and break down the morale of wives and sweethearts.

(Continued on Page 5)

## An $80,000,000 Industry And How It Earns Its Bitter Bread By Inciting Labor And Industry Against Each Other...To Its Profit

these strikes or lockouts are started that the agencies enter the picture.

But there are also a great number of "illegitimate" strikes or lockouts—deliberately engineered by greedy strikebreaking agencies in search for business.

Thus an agency will convince an industry that it needs operatives in its plants. It reports rumors of "radical" activity that scare the industry into hiring labor spies. The spies enter the plants, foment labor trouble among the workers. They carry back stories of this trouble to the management. The nervous management begins cracking down on its men, on the strength of these rumors. It lays in a supply of tear or vomiting-gas, and of munitions. By now the men are really stirred up. Trouble flares — and the agencies are on hand with all the damnable machinery of industrial warfare.

Again and again this pattern was indicated by the witnesses before the LaFollette Committee. One remorseful witness was a Sharon steelworker named John Davidson, who told how he had ratted on friends of 20 years' standing spying on the Steel Workers' Organizing Committee's efforts while he was a member of the union. The only explanation he could give: "I was hooked. They could have exposed me any time."

A grimmer picture of the trouble-making business was exposed when a hulking veteran named O. M. ("Red") Kuhl, who had been a $20-a-day strikebreaking leader in the New Orleans Public Service strike of 1934, testified how he was rushed north for the Pittsburgh milk strike.

In that strike, said he, strikebreakers daubed red paint on the house of a Rieck-McJunkin executive during the dead of one night. They did this to create the impression that the company's employes were radicals. On this sentiment stirred up against employes, strikebreaking activities could be carried on a fever pitch.

During the same strike the agency men were ordered to slug union drivers. Asked why, the "gorilla" answered: "To cause trouble, I suppose."

Summed up frank Strikebreaker Kuhl: "It's a rotten business."

Another witness, E. J. McDade, told how he had been hired to create disturbances in order to discredit union strikes and union men. Thus, in 1921, during the Cleveland milk strike, he testified, he and his "fellow workers" had been ordered to daub red paint on the home of Frank Tabor, president of the Tabor Ice Cream Company, so as to reflect on the strikers.

During a strike at the Wisconsin Light & Power Company, McDade testified, live wires were concealed in the fences around the plant to electrocute pickets.

"Anyone hurt?" Senator LaFollette asked.

"Yes, one young man was killed," McDade answered.

Though Railway Audit's officers scuttled to cover, the LaFollette Committee was able to uncover a picture of its profits over the past several years. In 1932 Railway Audit made $311,000 profit, and President Grove made $11,000 salary. In 1933 profits dropped to $301,000. By 1934 they had zoomed to $354,000, then on to $394,000 in 1935 — for which Grove's salary was upped to $20,000.

**Pinkertons.** Less contemptuous of the Committee's demand that they appear were top officers of Pinkerton National Detective Agency. Their name has been familiar in labor circles ever since "the Pinkertons" were run down the river to break the great Homestead Steel Strike of 1897.

Thirty-two year old President Robert A. Pinkerton, grandson of the business' founder, testified that 30 percent of the agency's business is labor espionage. In the years from 1932-1935 Pinkerton earned $2,318,000 and paid President Robert dividends of $129,000.

Defended Mr Pinkerton: "A company has a perfect right to employ agents to find out what is going on in their plant, to protect their property and guard against radical operations. If you had a plant wouldn't you want to know these things?"

Snapped Chairman LaFollette: "Not by the methods shown."

It is estimated that United States industry spends some $80,000,000 a year on labor espionage and strikebreaking— an expense unwarranted by the results it obtains, and by the kind of trouble it brews up. Out of the stockholders money come such items as the some $1,500,000 which "Red" Kuhl estimated was spent on the Louisiana streetcar strike, when 1,000 men were brought down from as far as Buffalo, N. Y., and in which 24 men were killed. Out of the stockholders' money come the $2- to $3-a-day which spies earn, the $12-a-day wage of sleuths, the $9-a-day wages of run-of-the-mine strikebreakers.

Typical corporations which add their stockholders' money to the evil business, the LaFollette Committee's investigation brought out, include Remington Rand, Inc.; Aluminum Company; Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company; Firestone Tire & Rubber Company; A. M. Byers Company; American Sheet & Tube Company; Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation; West Penn Power Company and a host of hosiery mills, including most of the mills in Reading.

**JOHN W. YOUNG**

**President of Federal Laboratories of Pittsburgh, munitions-maker to strikebreakers.**

**FEDERAL LABORATORIES**

**From this neat, inconspicuous building in Pittsburgh's Strip come gas and machine guns.**

### Strikebreaking Munitions

Not all the money goes for thugs. Industrial warfare needs its munitions—and there are a number of firms eager to sell them. The most notable of these companies are Lake Erie Chemical Company and its bustling, ambitious rival, Federal Laboratories of Pittsburgh.

Here another ugly fact makes itself apparent. Like other munitions makers, the international merchants of death, the munitions makers for industrial warfare are adept at drumming up business. Aging Sir Basil Zaharoff, onetime supersalesman of the European munitions cartel, used to play one nation against another to pep up his business. He would sell a submarine to one country, then rush over to its neighbor and cry: "Look, your neighbor just bought a submarine; you had better buy two to protect yourself." The game would go on, each country trying to outmatch the other—while smiling, internationalist Sir Basil pocketed the profits.

So we find salesmen for Lake Erie Chemical wishing for "a hell of a strike . . . a damned bad one," because "we need the money." Or we read a letter by W. W. Groves to Railway Audit headquarters:

"We have not been able to make progress in recent years in places like Gastonia, Charlotte, Hight Point and Winston-Salem. In my opinion, there is considerable business at Hight Point with several of the larger furniture concerns and also there are some textile and hosiery people worth while. It is a tough crowd to crack. They are like a kid. They want the penny and the candy too. They are afraid to shut down now as they may lose some orders. They are afraid of the Governor and the workers."

The significant fact in that letter is that if the companies had s h u t down, Railway Audit would not only have supplied them with the toughs to beat up the workers, but also with the munitions. For Railway Audit controls—

(Continued on Page 15)

**GAS ROUTS THIS PICKET LINE**

**At the Dexdale Hosiery Mills in Philadelphia. This means money for strikebreaking agencies and their munitions makers.**

# OLD MORTGAGES over NEW HOMES

## STATE SUPREME COURT DECISION BRINGS DEFICIENCY JUDGMENTS BACK FROM GRAVE TO PLAGUE HOMEOWNERS

IN Pennsylvania there are some 1,198,000 homes occupied by their owners. The majority of them are covered by mortgages. Last week the owners of these mortgaged homes had good cause to rub their heads and wonder what might happen to them in the future. For a fortnight ago, in a 6-to-1 decision, the State Supreme Court had stripped them of the protection they had under the Deficiency Judgment Acts and the Mortgage Deficiency Acts of 1934 and 1935.

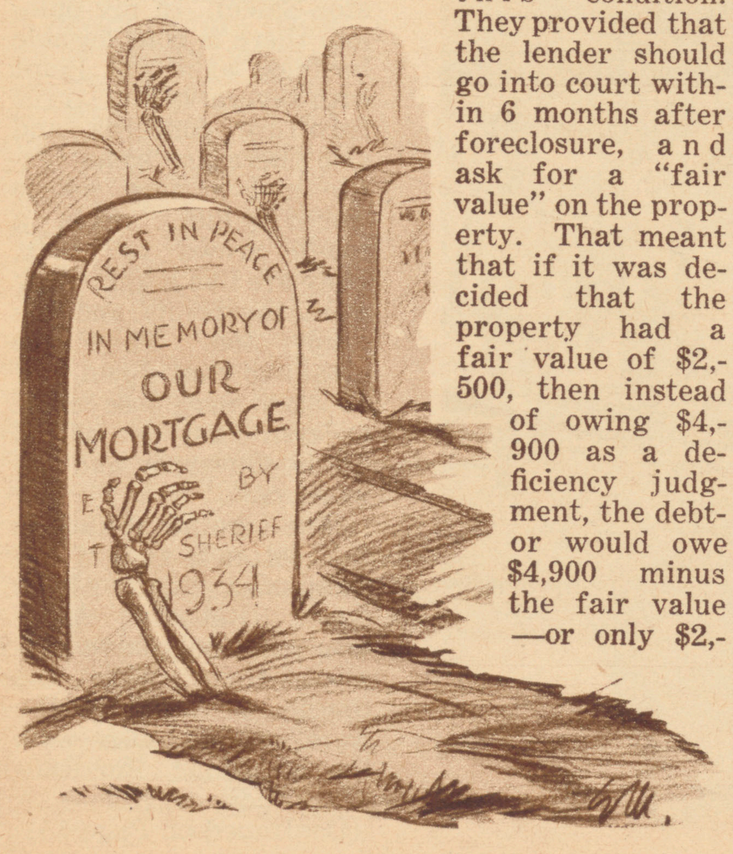
They have given "mortgage" its original meaning—"dead pledge"—a hand from the past, an unequable hand, on the living present.

Those acts were passed to protect the homeowner from a legalized extortion peculiar to Pennsylvania law. This is the situation that faced the mortgaged homeowner prior to those acts—and which faces him again, now that the Supreme Court has declared the acts unconstitutional:

Say Joe Green had a $5,000 mortgage on his home. He had paid $1,000 on it—but then the Depression hit, and he could pay no more. To protect his investment, the lender stepped in and had the home auctioned off at sheriff's sale. The lender bought the property himself at the Depression price of, say, $100. The borrower lost the $1,000 he had already paid on the home. He lost the home too.

But that was not all. For the lender still held a deficiency judgment over him—the full amount of the mortgage ($5,000), minus the $100 he had paid for the home at sheriff's sale. In other words, not only did the borrower lose his $1,000 and his property, but he had another debt of $4,900 hanging over his head—a debt on which the lender could collect any time the borrower scraped up some more resources.

The 1934 and 1935 emergency acts remedied this condition. They provided that the lender should go into court within 6 months after foreclosure, and ask for a "fair value" on the property. That meant that if it was decided that the property had a fair value of $2,500, then instead of owing $4,900 as a deficiency judgment, the debtor would owe $4,900 minus the fair value—or only $2,400. And if the lender failed to go into court and ask for this fair value within six months, the debtor, the mortgagor, could have the court declare that the judgment had been satisfied. The lender—the mortgagee—would thus end up with whatever had been paid on the mortgage, plus the property, but without any deficiency judgment. The law was aimed to be fair to both sides. It held out an inducement for a fair value to be placed on the property.




### REFINANCE MORTGAGES THROUGH FHA

**If you are haunted by the fear of a deficiency judgment hanging over your home because of your present mortgage, talk to an approved lending institution about refinancing your mortgage through a Federal Housing Administration insured mortgage. Through an FHA mortgage you may have as long as 20 years to pay toward actual ownership of your own home. If appraisal warrants, you may convert both a first and a second mortgage into a single FHA insured mortgage, on which one monthly payment will cover interest, insurance, taxes, and a part of the principal. FHA insured mortgages end mortgage worries.**

On July 14, 1931, one Nicholas Winowich and his wife borrowed $12,300 from the Beaver County Building & Loan Association, signing a judgment bond for payment in 1941, with interest, dues and premiums as specified. With the bond was a mortgage covering real estate in Aliquippa, Pa. Because of a default, the Beaver County B. & L., on December 27, 1933, had a judgment entered on the bond, the real debt then being $14,099.93. A writ of execution was issued. The property was sold at sheriff's sale in February, 1934, and bought by the Beaver County B. & L. for $962.94.

The B. & L. did not ask for a "fair value" appraisal. Therefore, under the law, Nicholas Winowich petitioned that the judgment be marked satisfied. On July 22, 1935, the Building & Loan Association appealed from the satisfaction. The court dismissed their petition. Then the B. & L. pushed their appeal to the Supreme Court, which a fortnight ago declared the acts unconstitutional.

In a 6-to-1 decision, the lone dissenter was Justice H. Edgar Barnes, Democrat, appointed by Governor George H. Earle. The majority opinion was written by Justice Horace Stern. Said Justice Stern:

"It is denied that the exigencies of the times require a certain degree of obliviousness to the mandates of the Constitution and the decisions which have construed them. In every serious financial crisis in the history of our country there have been legislative recognition of the need of relief of debtors, but the act violates Article 1, Section 17 of the State Constitution, forbidding any state to pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts."

Replied Justice Barnes, quoting from Chief Justice Hughes' opinion when the United States Supreme Court upheld the Minnesota mortgage moratorium law:

"In modes of proceeding and forms to enforce a contract, the Legislature has control, and may enlarge, limit or alter them, provided it does not deny a remedy or so embarrass it with conditions or restrictions as seriously to impair the value of the right."

Argued Justice Stern:

"Values had so disappeared in Depression days that what was a fair value at the time of a sale was questionable." Said he: "A necessity higher than the Constitution can have no place in American jurisprudence."

Replied Justice Barnes:

"To permit the mortgagee to take advantage of the distressing condition when the sale is really no sale at all is contrary to all legal and ethical principles."

Meantime the decision of the six stickler Justices had brought the heavy hand of long-forgotten judgments back to fall with paralyzing force on the backs of people whose homes were sold at sheriff's sale before 1934.

Oscar G. Bender, counsel for the West Philadelphia Real Estate Board and the North Philadelphia Real Estate Board, estimated that "many millions of dollars" in judgments had been satisfied during the 21 months while the two acts had been in effect. Foreclosures during that time had been 1,000 per month in Philadelphia alone.

Said Mr. Bender: "Many borrowers who had their property foreclosed preceded under the Deficiency Judgment Act of 1934 and 1935 to have the judgments against them satisfied. Then, thinking they were freed of their obligations, they bought homes again in a rising market. They thought they were sitting pretty. Now, with the act declared unconstitutional, the former mortgagee can have the court strike off the satisfaction of judgment, and the judgment then becomes a lien on the newly-acquired real estate of the borrower. The old judgment comes back like a ghost to haunt the home buyer. Many borrowers will be forced to go into bankruptcy as the only haven of refuge. However, the situation is not entirely hopeless, for like all other

(Continued on Page 14)

# PENNSYLVANIA'S VANISHING ELK

IN Pennsylvania there is an Elk County; an Elkview in Chester County; an Elkland in Tioga County.

These and numerous other place names testify to the onetime abundance of wapiti, or elk *(cervus canadensis)* native to Pennsylvania. Our native elk vanished in 1867, when one Jim Jacobs, a full-blooded Indian, killed the last known Pennsylvania elk on the headwaters of the Clarion River in the eastern half of Elk County.

Today again our present Pennsylvania elk, introduced from the West in 1913, seem doomed to extinction.

The history of this noble animal, of the "mighty monarchs which formerly bulged in the forests of the Keystone State," is an interesting story.

When the white man first came to North America, elk ranged in great numbers over most of the United States and Canada. In Pennsylvania they were found in greatest numbers in the mountainous central district of the State, inhabiting the densely forested areas which were broken by beaver meadows, and the open glades which frequently surrounded their salt licks.

Though it is impossible to determine the actual facts, it appears that in Pennsylvania elk reached a greater size than in any other part of their natural range. In many parts of the State today there are old racks of elk horns which show remarkable size.

"The opening of the last century," says Richard Gerstell in the Pennsylvania Game News, "found the wapiti exterminated in southeastern Pennsylvania; rare west of the Allegheny River and in the Blue Ridge and Cumberland Mountain Ranges; numerous on the Pocono Plateau; and abundant through the Allegheny Mountain and Plateau sections.

"By 1830 the archives show that the animals had disappeared from the southwestern section of the State, an area once among their favorite haunts. Extermination in the Pocono Plateau district in the diagonally opposite corner of the Commonwealth was completed between 1835 and 1845.

"During the 1840's and up until the early 1850's, a fair number of elk yarded and were annually hunted in those sections of Elk, Cameron and McKean Counties lying between the headwaters of Bennett's Branch of the Susquehanna on the southeast and the Clarion River on the north and west. It was due to the presence of these animals in the region that Elk County received its name when established in 1843.

"During the winter of 1852 a herd of twelve elk were reported to have yarded along the Clarion River near the present town of Ridgway. Seven of these animals were taken by two Indian trappers and following their slaughter, a band of native elk apparently never again yarded within the State."

Occasional kills were made in Elk County until 1867, when the Indian Jim Jacobs killed our last native elk.

"Having traced the history of the extermination of the elk, it is important that the same be carefully compared to the general history of the State," says Mr. Gerstell. "Detailed study reveals the fact that exactly as did the white people's population increase and spread within the Commonwealth, so did the elk population decrease and finally disappear.

"Swedish colonists, the followers of William Penn and other settlers first populated the southeastern corner of the State whence the elk first vanished. The eighteenth century found a relatively high human population density in southeastern Pennsylvania; an appreciable but lighter density in the upper Ohio River district and through the south central counties; sparse habitation in the northeast; and only an occasional homesteader in the Allegheny Mountain region. As already pointed out, the density of the elk

population was at the same time in a condition exactly opposite to that just mentioned. The wapiti retreated rapidly before the constant advance of civilization and were last found in that section which last gave way to settlement."

In 1912 the Pennsylvania Game Commission decided to re-introduce the elk in Pennsylvania. In 1913 they stocked 72 animals. Two groups of 25 each were released in Clearfield and Clinton Counties. Seven animals from each group died shortly after release. Others of the animals are known to have wandered as far as forty miles from their point of release within one week's time.

Twelve other elk were released in Monroe County, and ten in Centre County. Two animals were illegally shot that fall; and four calves were reported born during the summer. Though no releases were made in 1914, the elk herds were thriving and on the increase. Reports of elk damage to grain fields trickled in. And eight calves were known to have been born in 1914. In 1915, 95 more elk were brought in from Yellowstone and released in Potter, Cameron, Carbon, Forest, Blair and Monroe Counties. The elk herd maintained its rate of natural increase from 1917 to 1920.

In 1923 there was the first open season on elk, from December 1 to December 15. Hunters legally killed 23 bull elk. In 1931, the last open season, 20 elk were killed. The records show that 177 elk have been released in Pennsylvania and 176 have been killed.

"It is possible to calculate roughly the population trend of the Pennsylvania elk herd from 1913 to 1935," says Mr. Gerstell, "and by so doing, it will be found that apparently from 1913 through 1923 the herd maintained or exceeded expected normal increase; that from 1923 through 1927 the increase was probably slightly less than normal; and that from 1928 through 1935 the rate has constantly remained far below the expected normal.

"Finally, the figures together with the 1936 population statistics (there are today some 14 head in the Potter-Clinton-Cameron County section), seem to indicate that the Pennsylvania elk experiment, though partially successful in the past, is doomed to failure.

"Since the trends of the newly established elk herd have been pointed out, it is not amiss to attempt an explanation of the same.

"When the first animals were stocked, they were placed in certain refuges in the northern half of the State where range conditions were most suited to them. Being also under legal protection, a rapid increase naturally would be expected and took place. Almost immediately the animals evidenced their known tendency toward extended wanderings and their apparent preference of grazing over browsing. Accordingly, they moved to the richer agricultural areas bordering the forest country where they grazed on farm crops, found shelter in the woods and proceeded rapidly and successfully to propogate under the ideal conditions.

"Up until about 1928 the elk had one all-important factor in their favor, namely a comparatively small amount of human interference. There were no large lumber operations in progress and the vast unbroken woodlands in the north-central part of the State were not readily accessible to a large number of people. Even the hunters were from 1913 through 1927 not particularly numerous in the elk country."

By an ironic twist of circumstance, our reintroduced elk are again being exterminated from Pennsylvania by the very fact that a greater number of Pennsylvanians have been enabled to enjoy them.

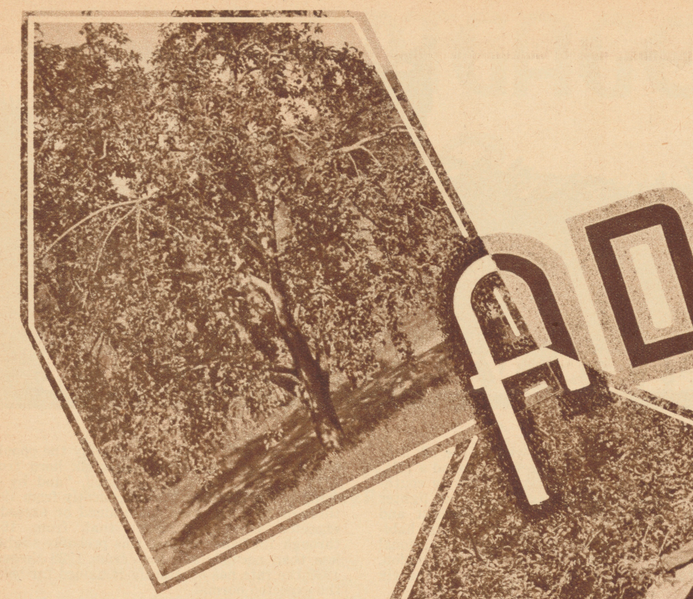
The highway program which is making Pennsylvanians conscious of the natural beauties of their native State, opening up our north-central forest areas as a vacation land, has subjected our elk to constant human contact.

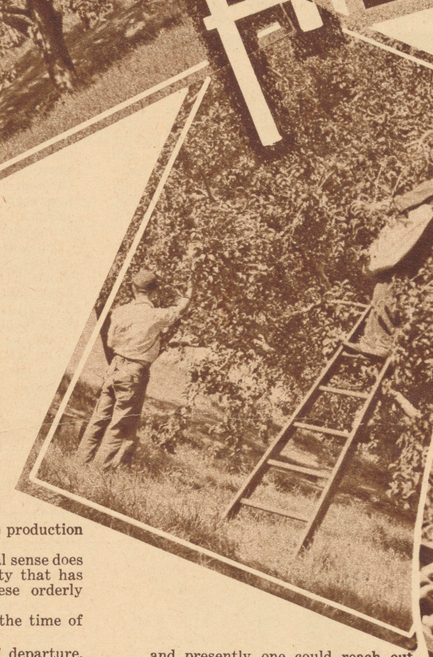
Our deer seem to be able to thrive under such conditions. It has not been at all remarkable for a person driving over 150 or 200 miles of our highways to see as many as 15 deer during the course of his drive, if he does not stay on the main highways all the time. But elk suffer under such conditions.

Says Mr. Gerstell: "Since the elk is by nature a rather 'high strung' animal apparently unable to suffer human interference, a greatly reduced annual increase accompanied the expanding influence of civilization and the animals have finally been driven back into those same areas where they last existed approximately seventy-five years ago."

Now these last areas are being opened up. "The elk population has become so small that its individual members have assumed that inexplicable psychological status whereunder they cease to reproduce their own kind, and are once more doomed to extinction even though rigidly protected by law."

# ADAMS APPLES





ADAMS APPLES are unmolested by Eves. No press agent has organized a feminine court surrounding a "Queen of Appleblossoms" or a bevy accompanying a "Maid of the Harvest," to direct public attention to one of Pennsylvania's important industries—the Apples of Adams County.

Adams County leads all other counties in Pennsylvania in the production of apples.

The word production in the practical sense does not include in its meaning the beauty that has been given to Pennsylvania in these orderly orchards.

The orchards are at their best in the time of harvest.

Taking Biglerville as the point of departure, one arrives at nearby Arendtsville. Here a turn to the left in the center of the town leads to the best view of the apples of Adams County.

To circle the apple country requires a drive of fifteen miles.

One of the high spots is the Musselman orchard of a thousand acres, the largest in the county.

These trees are laden with ruby red fruit like the legendary jewel-bearing tree of amity.

In the distance, mirage-like, are orchards which might be a dream evoked by a landscape architect to perfect a formal pattern on a scale defying the imagination.

Dramatically these formal arrangements of apple trees march up to the mountain's crest. Beyond rise other ranges to enclose one within a wall of blue mountains.

Then perhaps the road turns as one glides swiftly through the avenue of red laden boughs, and presently one could reach out and touch the trees that appeared so formal on the side of the distant mountain.

The effect of dramatic approach and intimate contact makes this apple laden landscape memorable.

Trucks scurry past piled high with baskets. Men move about in the orchards picking apples with motions as rhythmic as the figures of athletes on antique Greek vases.

These things are seen as one goes from Musselman's orchard on through to Cashtown. Again one turns, this time to the right. "Watch for the round barn" is the instruction.

And, indeed, as one comes close to the South mountain, there is a round white barn.

Now, we have arrived at the home place of Dan Sheely. His father, Noah Sheely, was responsible for the beginning of commercial apple growing in Pennsylvania.

Dan Sheely stops in the midst of supervising a large staff of packers who are busily at work on his 75,000 bushels. He takes the visitor to the quiet of his home.

"My grandaddy always had an orchard for the home use," said Dan Sheely. "We used apples for cider, for apple-butter, and for the stock. One day, my daddy, who was a thinking man, happened on an apple in grandaddy's orchard that was not just green or yellow but RED. Daddy thought how pretty it was. So he went to a nursery man in Peach Glen and asked him could he get more trees that would bear red.

"Folks thought daddy was crazy when he set out 2,000 trees in 1878. But when those trees come to bearing and he sold them for better than best prices in Baltimore, neighbors ceased to jest.

"I remember when I was a lad, folks used to come here from afar every Sunday in harvest time to look at our 'York Imperials.' Buggies would be lined up, far as eye could reach.

"Things went along about that way until daddy went to the Chicago World's Fair in 1893. At the hotel he got to talking to a couple of grape men that had come to Chicago to try to sell their crop.

"The next morning the grape men went to the commission men. The Chicago produce dealers said they had a plentiful supply of grapes but did the grape men know where they could get apples. The grape men told the commission merchants about daddy.

"They rushed to the hotel but daddy had checked out.

"The Chicago produce dealers sent out a buyer and he came here to this house before daddy got home. And so it happened, the first carload of Pennsylvania apples was shipped from this orchard in 1893.

"Then when the neighbors saw that daddy was right, they all planted and that is how the commercial orchards came to be in Adams County." concluded Dan Sheely.

The first great plantings reached their peak in 1895 after Noah Sheely had demonstrated that there was a potential national market for Adams' apples. The years of 1912 and 1913 were also phenomenal for the big plantings. Since that time the plantings have been gradual. They are controlled by the plan to replace the orchards when they have attained their commercial limit of thirty years production.

Asking about the beauty of the trees since in all of Adams County one does not see the gnarled and ancient tree of the farm orchard, one was told that Noah Sheely's planting of the "York Imperial" had established that variety as the dominant one in the district.

The "York Imperial" has an interesting history. The variety was discovered a little over a hundred years ago near York, Pennsylvania.

The owner of the farm, one Johnson, had his attention directed to the ancestor of the Adams County apples by the fact that schoolboys frequented the tree in early spring to get the apples that had survived the winter beneath the thick covering of leaves.

Mr. Johnson examined the fruit and realized the boys had found better than he himself, had reckoned.

When the apples were ripe the succeeding year, he took them to Jonathan Jessop, a local nurseryman. Jonathan Jessop propogated the variety before 1830 and called it "Johnson's Fine Winter."

For several decades it had this adequately descriptive but pedestrian name until Charles Downing re-christened it "York Imperial" because it was the "imperial of keepers."

The aristocratic name did not promote the sales at that early day, so Jonathan Jessop threw the surplus trees from his nursery into a hollow beside the turnpike which bounded his farm.

Despite the fact that there was no Johnny Appleseed to salvage the trees, the farmers returning from market noticed them. They picked up the discards and planted them on their lands in the lower end of York County.

The "York Imperial" eventually proved its worth through the acumen of Noah Sheely. It has become an important variety not only in Pennsylvania but in Maryland and Virginia.

The great value of the "York Imperial" is as an export apple because it does not come into season until January and will keep until late spring.

Today the "York Imperial" is one of the popular apples not only in the British Isles but in France, Belgium, Germany, Norway, Sweden, and the Argentine Republic. Last year over fifty per cent of the Adams County crop was exported to these foreign lands. This year's export demand will not be so great.

The first record of apples exported from America to England was, needless to say, the idea of Benjamin Franklin. In 1759, he had apples sent to him from Philadelphia to London. Salesman that he was, he presented some of them to the British Court. The novelty inaugurated an export trade in Colonial times.

The orchards of Colonial times were not planted for the purpose of producing fine fruit. They were merely a necessary adjunct to colonial farms because the apples could be transformed into that delightful potable—cider. Cider was the chief asset of the early social life because it

(Continued on Page 14)

# "FREEDOM OF THE PRESS"

IN the current tradition of the American press, opposition papers cease their abusive tactics about the same time that the defeated candidate in a Presidential campaign sends his telegram of congratulation to his rival.

Thus that eighty percent of the press which threw everything but its linotypes at the President in its "smear Roosevelt" campaign of villification will suddenly cease its yawp.

It is unlikely that the Hearst papers will, in these days, come out as they did after McKinley's re-election with their flat invitation to murder, "If bad men can be got rid of only by killing, then the killing must be done."

It is more unlikely that the New York Herald Tribune, which defiled itself by getting into the same bed with Mr. Hearst on his charges that Roosevelt is a Communist, will come out with a headline, "Communist Elected President."

. No. The Tory press, which during the campaign ran its "Roosevelt is ruining the country" theme song along with its own story that business was so much better that people should buy advertising space, will now turn exclusively to trying to sell advertising space on the basis of better business.

No doubt the Tory American press hopes that by dropping its scurrilous campaign tactics and concentrating once more on the legitimate comic strips, it can make the people forget its conduct during the campaign.

Such may be the case if there is a sincere reversal.

But when a man suffers one spell of lunacy during which he attempts to carve his children with a butcher knife, then runs out to stand in front of his neighbor's home hollering insults, his friends may be forgiven for suspecting him from then on.

They are more than likely prepared to call for coppers and the straightjacket at the first signs of a second outbreak.

That is the position in which a majority of the American press finds itself today.

It has exhibited a psychopathic disdain for truth, sincerity and the common good during the campaign.

In return, it has lost the respect of the people —as exhibited by the great number of people who rushed to the polls to vote exactly opposite from the way their newspapers told them.

The people are beginning to wake up to the fact that if a newspaper practices journalistic harlotry during a campaign year, it can hardly be lily-pure during the other three years.

Illustrations of these practices, even by some papers which have had an illustrious past, come readily to hand.

There is the spectacle made of itself by the New York Herald Tribune, once one of the country's respected papers. It took up Hearst's rotting Communistic red herring where Hearst left off, and pounded almost daily on its editorial page that Roosevelt's ideas had come straight from last year's meeting of the Third International in Moscow. In addition, it printed daily in its NEWS columns a feature by one Mrs. Preston Davie, a Republican woman leader, that started off every day with this balderdash: "Twenty days (or how ever many it was) until election. Twenty days left to save the American way of life." The Herald Tribune was also one of the papers to print the utterly false story about the pie for pigs at Passamaquoddy.

Horace Greeley, its illustrious founder, is probably still whirling in his grave.

Closer to home, in our own State, we find remarkable examples of the sabotage of journalistic principles in the papers of our largest cities, Philadephia and Pittsburgh.

In Philadelphia the Inquirer, "Bible of Republicanism" and mouthpiece of the Grundy regime, was the worst offender. We the People has several times exposed the downright lies which were printed in its news columns—usually lies about WPA. Mistakes are excusable. Even the best reporter sometimes slips, with the best city and managing editors failing to scent the mistakes. But when false stories become a rule, it indicates more than careless journalism. It indicates a planned campaign of vicious falsity.

In Pittsburgh the examples are Mr. Hearst's outright owned Sun-Telegraph, and his Post-Gazette, which is disguised as the property of Paul Block.

The Sun-Telegraph has practically ceased to be a newspaper, to become instead a personal propaganda organ for Mr. William Randolph Hearst's hates, pets, cranks and foibles. A fine example of its amazing agility at the whim of its publisher is its stand on Senator Coyne. Several years ago it viewed Senator Coyne as a menace. In the past campaign it painted him practically as a wrapped-in-cellophane angel.

The Sun-Telegraph has a poor excuse for an editorial page. But then it does not need an editorial page, for nearly all its news columns have become editorial columns.

The Hearst papers are conceded to have the best pictures and the worst picture. The best pictures are the newsphotos taken by its array of cameramen and expensive cameras, which don't lie—but under which you may find lying captions. The worst picture is the picture their news columns present—the image of the distorted mind of Mr. Hearst.

Perhaps the most nauseating press spectacle of all has been presented by the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette, a paper which under the direction of Hearst's puppet, Paul Block, has done the dirty jobs to which even Mr. Hearst would not stoop. Refer to any campaign issue of the Post-Gazette for particulars.

Following in the train of these Tory sheets is the whole pack of "controlled" papers in Pennsylvania.

The small independent paper was once the glory of America. The best of them nailed their editor's names firmly in the star billing of the U. S. press. Their opinions were their own and respected as such. You might disagree with the editor, you might call him names, but you could not despise him. He was his own man. He was a leader.

Contrast that condition to the present condition of eighty percent of the press, and its publisher.

How eagerly does he wait under the table licking his chops for the crumbs that fall from Dives' feast.

How humbly does he bend the knee to My Lord of Utilities, who can throw the bone of an advertisement his way. How readily does he lick his pencil to write an approved and approving piece for his patron, Baron Manufacturer. How cringingly does he smirk before Mr. Banker, wealthy Mr. Steelman, or crotchety old Mr. Oil Millionaire. How readily does he fill half his paper with handouts from the brilliant brains of Republican State Chairman M. Harvey Taylor's aids. How greedily does he accept the small benefactions that come his way.

God pity us! With the vital news of the day being interpreted for the most part either by the publishers of great chains or great single papers, responsible to no one, and themselves the staunchest of the Economic Royalist guard; else by little publishers who cringe and whine for favors from the tables of the great monopolists, what reason have the people of America for putting up with their daily press?

Little wonder that when President Roosevelt's cavalcade was winding through the densely packed streets of Chicago, the newshawks in cars were booed for four miles. Little wonder the Tory Chicago Tribune's man hid his indentifying badge to escape the crowd's anger, while other newshawks kept repeating to the crowd: "We don't work for Hearst. We don't work for McCormick's Tribune."

It is the habit of newspapers, when a restraining hand is laid upon them, to clamor about "Freedom of the press."

We the People is—and we the people are—concerned for that freedom.

But freedom and liberty are not negative attributes.

True freedom, true liberty, means self-government, self-control.

The basic concept of democracy is that men are able to govern themselves, not surrender their powers supinely to some supreme dictator such as we see in European countries today.

Freedom is a right that must be won. Freedom has its duties as well as its privileges.

You do not give a child the freedom of your gun, because the child is irresponsible. He doesn't get a gun until he learns the responsibilities that go with it.

You do not give a maniac the freedom of your streets, because he cannot control himself. The average man now and then has impulses as dangerous as the maniac's; but he controls them. The maniac cannot control himself; therefore he loses his freedom.

Every great moral concept is based on self-control, discipline. Every great art is disciplined expression. Science is a rigid discipline. And our fundamental concept of government is based on self-discipline. Democracy is the hard way of government for that very reason—a way of government for a free, strong and proud people.

In this nation we permit—we are proud of—a greater freedom of the press than exists in any other country on the face of the earth.

Our laws and our public opinion are tolerant to newspapers in printing almost every piece of truthful news—and this tolerance has been abused by untruths. A newspaper may express in its editorial columns almost any opinion. We have the freest press on the face of the earth.

And some of our editors have made it the most libertine press.

Those very men who have cried that "America is in peril" have, through their papers, faced us with a very real peril.

They have disgusted our people, made them cynical of this noble tradition of liberty.

As Americans we hate to contemplate restrictions on the freedom of the press, which is one of the proud banners of our democracy.

But the publishers of America should take warning that if they do not mend their ways from the degraded exhibitions of this last campaign, any resultant remedial action will have been brought on their own heads.


*We the People*

Trade Mark Registered

*Published for Pennsylvanians*

REED McROBERTS . . . Editor

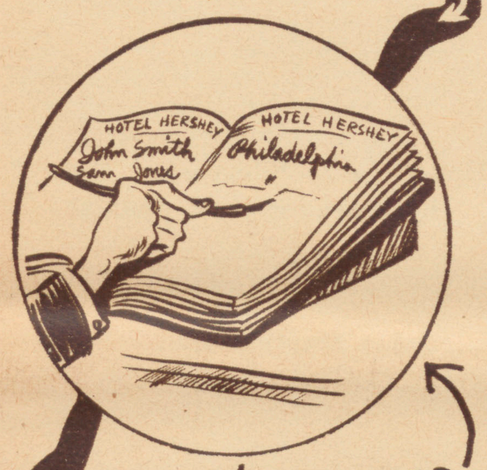
Published twice monthly; 10 cents per copy, one dollar per year. Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at Harrisburg under the Act of March 3, 1879. Address all communications to We the People, Inc., 414 Spring Street, Harrisburg. The editors welcome manuscripts, but will not be responsible for their return except when accompanied by sufficient postage.

# WANDERING WITNESSES

## THE DIARY OF AN INVOLUNTARY EXILE

THEY MEET SENATOR OWLETT

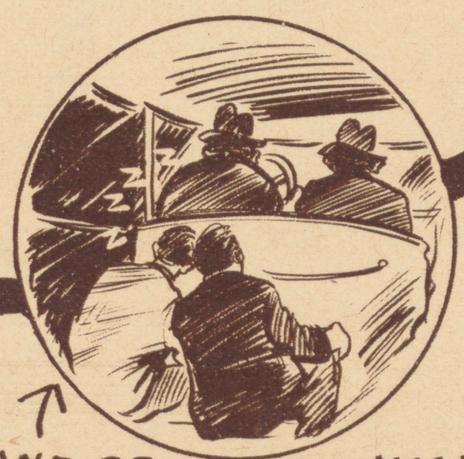
HE INSTALLS THEM AT A HARRISBURG HOTEL



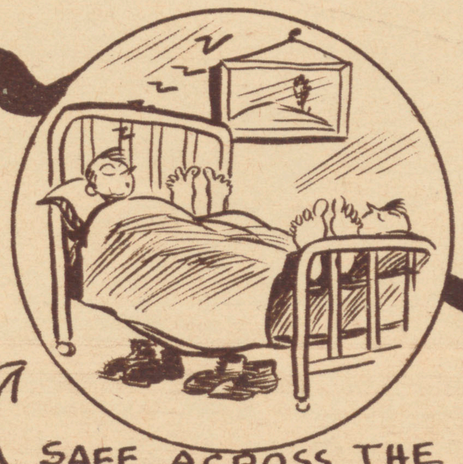

SH-H! SPIRITED TO HERSHEY, REGISTERED UNDER ASSUMED NAMES

BACK TO HARRISBURG, HELD INCOMMUNICADO

THE FLIGHT IS ON. OWLETTS AGENTS CROSS THE RIVER

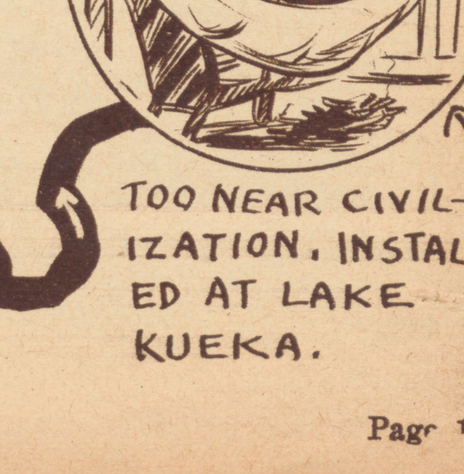


—AND DRIVE ALL NIGHT TO NEW YORK STATE



SAFE ACROSS THE BORDER TO BUFFALO

TOO NEAR CIVILIZATION. INSTALLED AT LAKE KUEKA.




FROM THERE DOWN TO NEW YORK'S HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA.

FROM THERE DOWN TO NEW YORK'S HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA.

OWLETT'S STILL UNEASY. WITNESSES RUSHED TO ELMIRA

THEN BACK TO LAKE KUEKA

FROM THERE—

PHILADELPHIA: ADVENTURE'S START AND FINISH.

ROMANCE is not dead in Pennsylvania.

No, indeed; Nay, verily.

No longer do the crafty Redskin and the crafty woodsman stalk each other in circles. No longer do the Western pioneers of our State rise up in Whiskey Rebellions. No longer does the underground railway shuttle its perilous freight through cellars and barns and haystacks.

But romance is not dead—not so long as State Senator G. Mason Owlett is in our midst.

When G. Mason Owlett began his illegal Owlett Committee investigation of WPA, he thought he was writing an immortal chapter in political press-agentry. As propaganda, that excursion turned out to be a dud.

Instead, Senator Owlett wrote an amazing new Arabian Nights.

The most fascinating adventure of all in that new Arabian Nights is The Tale of the Wandering Witnesses—a tale of adventure, of forays by midnight, of quick marches back and forth across State borderlines, of assumed names, of small hotels, of lakeside encampments.

It all began when Irwin A. Williamson, the self-styled explorer, diver, polar adventurer and photographer, and Raymond Wheelock, both ex-WPA employes, decided Senator Owlett's committee might be able to get them back the WPA jobs from which they had been fired.

Mr. Wheelock tells the story in an affidavit he made on October 13. In this affidavit Mr. Wheelock reveals how William Hard, GOP radio propagandist, broadcast "without my knowledge or permission, and in direct opposition to a notice I wired Senator G. Mason Owlett last month," a previous statement of his.

Mr. Wheelock begins his story simply and directly—his story of high adventure with the Owlett Committee:

"In the latter part of May, 1936, the Senatorial Investigation was announced. Mr. Williamson and I called upon Senator John R. K. Scott with the idea that the Committee (at that time not well known as to function) might be able to return us to our positions in WPA. We explained our position in the matter and were advised to see Senator Mason Owlett in the local committee office next morning."

That was the start of the great adventure—a prosaic start, as most great adventures have. Little did the two job-seekers forsee the hair-trigger existence they would lead from then on—lead at the hands of jittery Senator Owlett.

Williamson and Wheelock were subpoenaed by Senator Owlett to appear before his illegal committee in Harrisburg.

"It was decided," Wheelock continues, "that we should leave immediately, and accordingly accompanied Senator Owlett to Harrisburg and were installed in the Penn Harris Hotel. Later that evening we were taken to the Hotel Hershey and under assumed names remained there until Wednesday."

(Senator Owlett, no doubt, meantime padded around in false whiskers, covering up the tracks with a patented track-covering machine.)

Next day the witnesses were whisked to the Senate Caucus Room, where, with a fine conspiratorial flair, they were held incommunicado all day. As Witness Wheelock puts it, in the unadorned language of great adventure stories, "We were not allowed to leave the building; our lunch was brought to us and we remained secluded in the building until late afternoon."

By now Senator Owlett's melodramatic instincts had got the better of him. A Federal Court judge had warned him that his actions were verging on contempt of court. Every time an auto horn blew, it sounded like bloodhounds baying on the trail. He feared Federal warrants might crack down on his illegal committee any time. Senator Owlett decided that his captives should pay the supreme sacrifice—exile from their native State.

Notation from the affidavit-diary: "Taken by a bodyguard from the hotel by a circuitous route and hurried across the river to a house from which that evening two agents of Senator Owlett drove . . . north all night to a small town in New York."

Eliza crossing the ice! Napoleon's retreat from Moscow! The wounded Charles XII of Sweden being spirited by his faithful retainers through the wastes of wintry Russia down to the Turkish border! Monte Cristo's escape from the dungeon! To which of these shall be compared the heroic flights engineered by Senator Owlett as he smuggled his captives away from an imaginary pursuer? Let the diary speak for itself:

"June 5—Installed in the Hotel Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y. It was then decided that to elude possible pursuers, a more secluded spot was more desirable.

"June 8—Established in a cottage on Lake Kueka.

"June 10—Necessary to return to New York . . . Hotel Pennsylvania, in Room 873 . . . warned that it was not yet deemed advisable to return home . . . re-

(Continued on Page 14)

# CARNEGIE

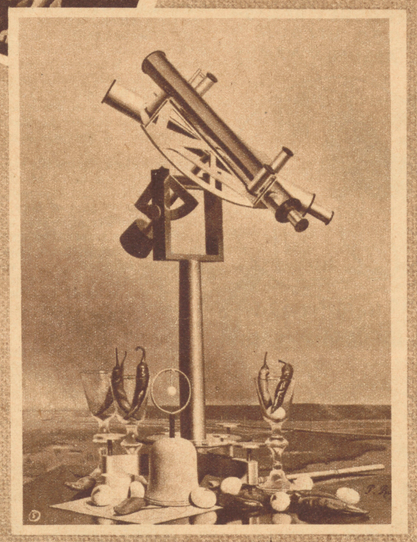
## PENNSYLVANIA

## WORLD'S

Upper Left—"Surrealist Essay," by Salvador Dali, Spanish.

"Portrait of Madame Fontaine," by Edward Vuillard, French.

Left—"Saint Martin," by Karl Hofer, German.



"Landscape," by Pierre Roy, French. Member of the International Jury of Award.

"The Road from the Cove," by Leon Kroll, American. Awarded First Carnegie Prize of $1,000.



# INTERNATIONAL

## PRESENTS UNIQUE SHOW ...

IN Pittsburgh, the banners of Six Nations fly above Carnegie Institute.

The 1936 Carnegie International is on view "Free to the People" under the terms of Andrew Carnegie's gift of Carnegie Institute to the City of Pittsburgh.

This, the only annual international exhibition of paintings in the world, is the particular pride of Pittsburgh and of the American world of art.

Mr. Carnegie was primarily interested in providing libraries for the public, but a group of his art patron friends in Pittsburgh persuaded him to create a department of fine arts.

Andrew Carnegie acceded. He imposed a condition that art be used to further his profound desire for accord between the nations. To that end he insisted upon an annual international exhibition.

As a by-product of his passion for international good will, he raised Pennsylvania's second largest city to an enviable prestige in international art.

Forty years ago, Carnegie Institute presented the first International Exhibition. Whistler's now famed portrait of the violinist, "Sarasate," was exhibited. Its purchase marked Whistler's first official recognition in America.

Pittsburgh maintained a reputation for the introduction of painters to the public. An impressive roster of European painters first exhibited in America at the Carnegie International.

(Continued on Page 14)

Above—"Lord David Cecil," by Henry Lamb, English.

Upper Left—"Cycle Racers," by Giuseppe Montanari, Italian.

Left—"Mr. and Mrs. L. Stuyvesant Chanler, Jr., and Children," by A. K. Lawrence, English. Member of the International Jury of Award.

"Burial of the Sardine," by José Gutierrez Solana, Spanish.

"Spring," by Pedro de Valencia, Spanish. Awarded third Carnegie Prize of $500.

## Adams Apples

(Continued from Page 9)

was served at log-rollings, husking bees, and other gatherings. Any kind of apple could be utilized for cider and there was little discrimination as to varieties.

The apple trees were imported from Europe, not as nursery stock, as it was well nigh impossible to import trees that could withstand the rigors of the sea voyage.

The usual custom was to import seeds from Europe.

The Indians, in turn, secured seeds from the fruits thus introduced, and not only planted orchards but disseminated the seeds widely in their travels to remote tribes. Experts affirm that out of the Pennsylvanian Indian orchards came many of the varieties that were adopted by later American fruit growers.

After the Revolutionary War, the American horticulturists, located in Philadelphia, participated in the movement to free themselves from dependence upon England by working hard to develop interest in Pennsylvania fruit-growing.

The commercial orchards when they came into being within the last half-century were owned almost exclusively by natives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The fact that the commercial orchard was a logical development by native sons is probably the reason that Adams, Franklin, Cumberland and York Counties, have never publicized their industry.

The commercial orchards are expertly managed by descendants of old Pennsylvania settlers.

Amateurs could never produce a yield such as one finds in Adams County which reaches as high as 1,000 bushels for forty trees to the acre in good years. One large grower this year had such a fine crop that his monetary return will be ten times that possible for the same acreage planted to wheat.

The problems of packing have been solved by the invention of miraculous machines that make cushions for the tops or collars for the sides of the baskets in one operation. Storage houses have been constructed and adequate rail and trucking service provided.

Ironically enough the apples most desired by Pennsylvania consumers are Stayman, Jonathan, Delicious, Baldwin, and Rome. None of these apples originated in Pennsylvania as did the "York Imperial," although they are grown extensively in our Pennsylvania apple districts.

The crop estimate as of last month was about 7,000,000 bushels against the last five years average from 1930 through 1934, of 9,854,000.

An important grower, however, in Adams County where the crop is good this year predicted a yield of 3,000,000 bushels and a monetary return of $2,000,000 for his county alone.

Pennsylvania had an approximate acreage in orchard land of 261,000 acres in 1930, which denotes in terms of trees about one for every person living in the Commonwealth.

Pennsylvania of late has ranked fifth in apple production, with Washington, New York, Virginia, and California in the lead.

The Pennsylvania apple is conceded to be superior in flavor to those grown in the west.

While the Adams' Apples growers are diffident about publicity, we might suggest that at least they owe it to their valuable orchards to follow the old English custom practised in Devonshire.

It is related that "On the eve of Twelfth Day, it is the custom to go after supper into the orchard, with a large milk-pan full of cider, having roasted apples pressed into it. Out of this each person in company takes a clayen cup, full of liquor, and standing under each of the more fruitful apple trees, passing by those that are not good bearers, he addresses it in the following words:

"Health to thee, good apple-tree,
Well to bear pocket-fulls, hat-fulls,
Peck-fulls, bushel bag-fulls."

"And then drinking up part of the contents, he throws the rest, with the fragments of the roasted apples, at the tree. At each cup the company set up a shout."

A realist will relish the rich cash returns from Adams' Apples. The romanticist will revel in the boughs laden with the ruby fruit that reach in an endless vista of orchards stopped only by the crest of the South Mountain.

---

## Carnegie International

(Continued from Page 13)

The exhibition was created about the time that the Impressionist painters of France were at their zenith of popular acclaim.

Monet and artists in allied groups reached the American multitudes for the first time at Carnegie Institute.

English painters of the "Chelsea School" such as Orpen revealed a brilliance of style that dazzled visitors accustomed to the genteel manner of the American landscape painters.

Germans, like Franz von Stuck

**"The Girl With the Red Wine Glass." Painted by British Artist Augustus John. In the Current Carnegie International.**

shocked, with their uninhibited imaginations.

Spaniards like Zuloaga revealed a national tang that excited those accustomed to prosaic ways of life.

Italians such as Ciardi with his sparkling reports of Venice afforded escape from the drear Pittsburgh autumns merging into winter.

Thus one might catalogue the atmosphere of nation after nation offering contrast to the neutral American tonal school of landscape painting, then dominant in the show.

Today those who have missed the Carnegie Internationals in preceding years may find in the permanent collections of the Carnegie Institute examples by the men cited. These paintings may be seen as a background to the current 1936 Carnegie International.

The Carnegie International fulfilled the letter of Andrew Carnegie's charge to exhibit contemporary painting as it appeared in the chief nations of the world for some years.

Then came the cataclysm of modernism.

Carnegie Institute heeded not the shouts at the door.

Americans curious to see the progress of the movements in art which were regarded as insurgent around 1910, were finally forced to organize the then notorious but now famed "Armory Show" of 1913 in New York.

Carnegie Institute was slow on the uptake. The contemporary movements were disregarded. Occasionally a modern such as Augustus John, the British painter, slipped in only to have his canvas repose in the Institute's cellar for the duration of the International.

The Great War eliminated the annual Internationals. But the British government sent to America paintings made by their leading artists, and many of these war pictures were found to be modern. For in the stripped realities of war, modernism was no longer condemned as deliberate exaggeration. Modernism in the war painting coincided precisely with exact reality.

With the coming of Homer Saint-Gaudens, as Director of Fine Arts at Carnegie Institute, a policy was adopted to revive the intention of Andrew Carnegie, to report on art as it was being created currently throughout the European and American nations.

The fact that Andrew Carnegie could never have anticipated the agitations of art in the first two decades of the twentieth century, still does not change the fact that he wanted a contemporary report.

Many in Pittsburgh, who had sipped the pleasures of a Carnegie International that featured the elegance of the great ladies portrayed by Sargent, or the classic calm of Menard's nostalgic Greek landscapes, or the dozens of souvenirs of quaint peasants and picturesque places on the European continent, bitterly resented the intrusion of contemporary art.

Director Saint-Gaudens' policy of securing an accurate cross section of art as it is now happening is reflected in the prizes awarded by the International Jury of Award.

All of the Europeans receiving prizes, with the exception of Bonnard, had their first showing in the United States at Carnegie Institute since Homer Saint-Gaudens has been in charge.

The illustrations accompanying this article have been chosen to represent typical contrasts in European paintings. Only one American painting, Leon Kroll's "The Road from the Cove," is reproduced and that because the canvas was awarded the first prize of $1,000.

The third prize, "Spring," by Pedro de Valencia of Valencia, Spain, shows the influence of Pablo Picasso, the Spaniard who is the leader of the French modernist movement.

Far removed is the work of José Gutierrez Solana's "Burial of the Sardine." Solana infuses all of his paintings, whether they be still life subjects of every day objects, peasant pictures or religious genre, with the somber. The macabre "Burial of the Sardine" is described by a Spanish authority as "A very gruesome version of a custom still existing everywhere in Spain of going on a picnic in the country the last day of Lent to bury a fish and eat a great deal."

Not all of the Spanish painters are so realistically gruesome that they seem companioned by madness.

The rebus by Salvador Dali entitled "Surrealist Essay" is something else again. The surrealists seek to imbue the ordinary with extraordinary strangeness by eccentric combination of accessories, usually exquisitely painted. In all of Dali's paintings there is an overtone of undecipherable other worldness.

A French artist, Pierre Roy, one of the jurors who selected the prizes in the 1936 Carnegie International, is the most favored of this school. Roy's "Landscape" has nary a trace of tree or cow.

The surrealists deceive with apparent candor, an authoritative command of technic, and a logical arrangement of bizarre objects that might be magicians' props. This school of the nineteen thirties has followed the modernists of the first decade of the twentieth century who seemed utterly chaotic to those who did not follow the circuitous paths of art. For all their definite declaration of identifiable form, the surrealists baffle the laymen just as much as did the cubists.

Yet cheek by jowl with Pierre Roy and his crew of sophisticates, is the "Portrait of Madame Fontaine" by another Frenchman, Edoward Vuillard. This painting represents the level of everyday life elevated into the permanence of a verity by the supreme skill and direct sincerity of the painter.

The continuing tradition of portraiture which is England's heritage from the eighteenth century is found in the six members of the family of L. Stuyvesant Chanler, Jr., by A. K. Lawrence, who was also one of the Carnegie Institute's international jury of award.

Henry Lamb in his portrait of Lord David Cecil is again in the direct line of tradition in the restrained likenesses of distinguished gentlemen painted by the great Georgians.

Karl Hofer in "Saint Martin," a modern version of an ancient tale of charity touches a pathetic note. The Germans have lost their lustiness in art and as represented in the 1936 Carnegie International are introspective and isolated from the pursuits of contemporary life.

Giuseppe Montanari, on the other hand, whom one might expect to paint religious themes because of the Italian tradition, is topical in his "Cycle Racers." The painting represents the vigorous new Italy so galvanically publicized. This is, indeed, a different world from that of the Ciardi family which they reported so romantically thirty years ago in Carnegie's galleries.

The Carnegie Institute is open free to the public daily from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. and on Sundays from 2 P. M. to 6 P. M. The exhibition will close on December 6. Reproductions of American paintings will be presented in the next issue of "We The People."

---

## Old Mortgages Over New Homes

(Continued from Page 6)

situations in life, there will be a way of adjusting it."

According to Mr. Bender, trust companies will have to start collecting for the estates of which they are executors, perhaps throwing many people into bankruptcy. "It's something that all people regret," said he. "We can't help it because the constitution is what it is. The only way is to amend the constitution."

However, few trust companies have begun enforcing the decision yet. It is possible that the Winowich case may go to the United States Supreme Court. On October 31, 1935, Judge Joseph L. Kun in the Philadelphia Common Pleas Court said of the law: "The legislation, though it could have been more artfully drawn, is fair and reasonable."

Joseph Gross, president of the South Philadelphia Real Estate Board, pointed out last year that before the 1934 act was passed, the mortgage law in the State of Pennsylvania was unique. In most other States the mortgage is considered the chief obligation, and the bond is resorted to only for collecting the deficiency from foreclosure. In Pennsylvania the bond was, and is now again under the Supreme Court ruling, the primary obligation, with the mortgage as collateral. On default, the mortgagee can confess judgment and immediately proceed against the business, bank account or other property of the mortgagor. This is particularly severe on men who signed bonds ten or fifteen years ago, because they have often transferred the property, and forgotten about it—only to discover that they are now liable should the present holder default.

The Winowich case is an apt illustration of how the forms of the law harden into hidebound technicalities that place a narrow and unethical property right above human rights.

---

## Wandering Witnesses

(Continued from Page 11)

sumed residence in the cottage on Lake Kueka.

"June 17—Transferred to the Mark Twain Hotel in Elmira."

By then Mr. Wheelock had had enough of Senator Owlett's romantic escapades. He was thoroughly disillusioned. "I decided my absence from home for such a length of time was meaningless in view of what little I knew about WPA irregularities. I returned home July 6, to find that I was entitled 'spy,' 'paid agent' and 'enemy of the poor' among less choice epithets; latterly, according to news emanating from the G.O.P. direction, 'a deserter from the enemy's camp.'"

Concluded Mr. Wheelock: "If there has arisen the erroneous impression that I believed WPA was anything but a creditable organization which harbored several undesirable individuals, I sincerely hope that this has been corrected by the foregoing statement."

Thus endeth the Odessey of Owlett.

Like other fine fictional romances, its dream mists shredded away when the cold wind of reality blew through them.

Mr. Owlett, the author of this romantic illusion, lived on, a sadder if not wiser man.

---

**WE THE PEOPLE INC.,** 414 SPRING STREET • HARRISBURG • PENNSYLVANIA

PLEASE ENTER MY SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE YEAR. I ENCLOSE ONE DOLLAR

_____ TO PAY FOR SAME.
Check Money Order Cash

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

# GAS, GUNS AND GREED

(Continued from Page 5)

ACME

**A. S. AILES**
**President of Lake Erie Chemical Company, whose salesmen wanted a "damn bad strike."**

**Federal Laboratories,** which in an unimpressive building in Pittsburgh's Strip district, makes tear gas (choloacetophenone), nauseating or vomiting gas (di-phenyl-amine-chlorarsine), smoke-screen bombs, incendiary bombs, bullet-proof vests, and armored cars. Federal Laboratories is also distributor for Thompson sub-machine guns.

Railway Audit supplied gas from Federal Laboratories for the San Francisco general strike, the Toledo walkout, and the threatened steel strike of 1934. Federal sent riot guns to Kohler, Wisconsin, during their labor difficulties. Federal Laboratories, it has been shown, makes a practice of selling machine guns to corporations, then consigning the guns to the sheriffs of the counties where the corporations are located—in an unholy alliance between elected officials and big business.

Federal Laboratories, no stranger to Senate Investigating Committees, was subject to the Nye Munitions Committee's scrutiny in 1934. So thoroughly aired were its selling methods that Federal Laboratories burned its records to stave off future winnowings through them. Consequently, it played a minor role in the LaFollette investigation—but the implications were plain.

Federal Laboratories was incorporated in 1923 for $100,000. Its purpose: to sell the inventions of R. B. Lawrence, a blond, handsome ex-Army captain. The inventions: a fountain pen tear gas gun, a gas-spewing hand billy, and other gadgets using tear gas. A Pittsburgh contractor named Walter Rae financed the company. Among the friends to whom he sold stock was a youngish salesman named John W. Young.

Within a few years, as Federal Laboratories grew, its stock began changing hands, until in 1929 John W. Young became president. By then it was selling its products to the U. S. Treasury (for guarding gold), to the U. S. Army, to police forces all over the United States, and to banks. But more interesting, it had emerged as an aggressive little international munitions business—and had taken a big chunk of business in the "industrial protection" industry.

A boardmember of both Railway Audit and Federal Labs is Roy G. Bostwick, law partner of Earl F. Reed, attorney for New Deal-hating Ernest Tener Weir of National Steel Corporation.

It was its international munitions trade which first brought Federal Laboratories, its stocky president, and its neat little building in Pittsburgh's Strip under the surveillance of the Senate Munitions Investigating Committee.

Among the deals disclosed by the Committee, revealing the "ethics" of the munitions trade:

¶A Cuban colonel had let Young see the bid of the U. S. Government (which by treaty could sell surplus munitions to Cuba and Haiti) so Young could underbid. He promised the colonel a 10 percent commission on sales.

¶Federal Labs paid commissions to a U. S. Navy officer for procuring orders from the Colombian goverment. A riot gun was smuggled to Federal Labs' Argentine agent, despite a ban by the Argentine government.

¶It was revealed that John Young's brother, Paul, a missionary in Ecuador for 12 years, had been "helpful to him on several occasions." Wrote his brother Paul to John: "We had a week of joyful simple life. Six or eight Indians showed a desire to follow the Lord and we prayed for them . . . I saw the Minister of War and made arrangements to demonstrate . . . I used the billy first and later the grenade."

During the San Francisco labor troubles, Federal Labs sold $30,000 worth of gas there. It sold $8,000 worth in Toledo, $75,000 worth in Pittsburgh during the threatened steel strike in 1933, and some $25,000 worth in Youngstown. Young testified that the Southern textile strikes in 1934 had upped his gas sales 15 to 25 percent.

Federal Labs supplied munitions to the following companies, among others: American Bridge Company; Carnegie-Illinois Steel Company, Hercules Cement Company, Bethlehem Steel, Pittsburgh Steel, Allegheny Steel, Continental Distilling, Philadelphia Electric, American Sheet & Tin Plate, and Jones and Laughlin.

In 1933, the LaFollette Committee revealed, Lake Erie Chemical Company of Cleveland supplied gas to the following Pennsylvania plants: American Rolling Mill, Clifton Yarn Mill, Dexdale Hosiery Mills, Sun Oil Company, Pennsylvania Company, Philadelphia and Reading, Glen Alden Coal Company of Wilkes-Barre, Jones & Laughlin, Carnegie Steel (now Carnegie-Illinois), the Erie Railroad, and Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company.

Lake Erie Chemical, Federal Laboratories, and one smaller company, the committee revealed, sold $466,913 worth of gas to United States industrialists in the last three years.

### The Vicious Circle

Lifting the lid thus far off the malodorous dugouts of industrial warfare, the LaFollette Committee closed its hearings until November 1, when it plans to call before it the self-styled "King of the Strikebreakers," tough Pearl S. Bergdof, whose offices and recruiting agencies are in New York.

What will likely emerge from the whole investigation will be laws limiting the powers of "detective agencies" in their strikebreaking and labor espionage work. For what even these brief preliminary glimpses have shown is a vicious, greed-woven circle that has knotted in both labor and industry.

So long as human beings are human beings, under our American system of Democracy there is likely to be some friction between Labor, jealously guarding its rights and pushing forward to more decent standards of living for itself, and industrial management jealously resenting anything which it considers an infringement on its perogatives.

But despite this natural friction, it is possible, and under the wise policies of the Roosevelt Administration, will become more easy, for Labor and Industry to settle their mutual problems with respect for one another's rights.

But this respect can never be complete so long as strikebreaking racketeers and high-pressure salesmen of fear, who make their living from industrial disturbance, are free to frighten industry and inflame labor.

There cannot be reasonable and realistic settlement of differences when these "industrial protective agencies" are free to spy through plants, stirring up trouble, or to create violence in quietly conducted strikes.

A classic example was the 1928 strike in the Reading mills of the NO-Equal hosiery plant. The strike had been peaceful until Railway Audit sold its services to the company—and then violence flared.

So long as companies can sell labor spy service, strikebreaking service and the munitions of industrial warfare in one operation—so long as a situation in which it is to their profit to create industrial disturbance exists—so long will the relations between labor and industry be governed by the blind, deadly, wicked triumvirate of Gas, Guns and Greed.

**"NOBLES" IN ACTION**
**In a truckers' strike. The striker on the ground died of injuries inflicted here.**

# VOX POPULI...

The Voice of the People spoke on November 3.

It said that America wanted Franklin Delano Roosevelt to renew his lease on the White House.

It approved his policies.

A man from Mars who only knew what he read in the papers would have been amazed at this result.

For 80 percent of the press opposed the re-election of President Roosevelt.

They printed distorted news, faked-up propaganda and false photographs in an attempt to undermine him.

They inveighed against him in dictated editorials.

And the people crowded to the polls to vote for Roosevelt... to vote opposite from what their newspapers advised.

They had lost confidence in the integrity of their press.

In Pennsylvania only three papers of more than 100,000 circulation supported Roosevelt... printing the truth about him and his opponents.

Two were great metropolitan dailies.

One was "We the People".

---

The new year will bring a new session of Legislature, in which the battle for progressive legislation will be waged anew.

At that time the publishers plan to make "We the People" a weekly paper... to bring to you, every seven days, News You Can Believe.

If you want to read the facts behind this important legislative session...

If you want to read interesting features...

If you want an accurate chart of the weekly doings of this great Commonwealth...

If you enjoy fascinating, educational sidelights on Historic Pennsylvania...

## SUBSCRIBE NOW!

**WE THE PEOPLE, INC., 414 SPRING STREET • HARRISBURG • PENNSYLVANIA**

**PLEASE ENTER MY SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE YEAR. I ENCLOSE ONE DOLLAR**

CHECK · MONEY ORDER · CASH **TO PAY FOR THE SAME**

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____